



One Wish



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Chapter 1 by Haley Kirchner

Chapter One:

Disappointment, disbelief and fear filled my mind as I lie on my side, sandwiched between the seat and the hot slick metal of the car. The weight of the car pressed down on the lower half of my body with monster force. It did not hurt because my body was numb. All I could feel was the car hood's mass stamping my body farther and farther into the ground. My lungs felt pinched shut and air would neither enter nor escape them. My mind was buzzing. What had just happened? In the distance on that cursed road, I saw cars driving by completely unaware of what happened and how I felt. I tried to yell but my voice was unheard. All I could do was wait. Wait for someone to help me or wait to die.

The third maddening buzz of my alarm woke me as I groggily slid out of bed to the shower. It was the start of another routine morning, or so I thought. I took a shower, quarreled with my sister over which clothes she should wear for that day and finished getting myself ready. All of this took a little longer than usual, not a surprise, so we were running late. We hopped into the interior of my sister Kelsie's sleek navy blue Acura. With music blasting, voices singing and talking, it was another typical ride to school with my sister. Because of our late departure, Kelsie went fast, too fast. We started to go through the country to get to my school. As Kelsie drove fast through the country, without thought, we went rolling a 360 in the air. Then landed under a half of a white Sedan car in a family's driveway. Then in 12 seconds flames of fire arose out of the car.

I opened my eyes to see the cursed road in front of me but flames of fire rose out of the car. I could feel the hot flames rising off the car. I tried to move and couldn't understand why. It had happened so quickly that I didn't have time to comprehend what had happened. I was wedged between the seat and the car. I tried to yell but my voice was unheard. Then I quickly looked at my sister. She was wedged too but the worst thing was that an edge of a car was on

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top of our hood, so she was more stuck in the car than I was. I could still feel the flames as if we were stuck inside a huge oven that looked like wildfire. I just knew we were about to die.

I heard uneasy noises in the distance. I could only hear a whisper of it. It sounded like fire truck sirens and then police sirens. My voice yelled for help as my heart beat rapidly with fear and relief. I could feel nice cold water spraying on me as if some firefighters were cooling down the car. Then I could see the flames going away. Thank God, I thought. Then, for the first time I felt intense pain struck my lower half.

"Crawl out of there," someone yelled to me. I pushed against the hood of the car with all my might but I couldn't move. The pain was excruciating, nevertheless I could not feel the lower half of my body. I felt paralyzed. Still struggling to move, I felt strong arms glide around my shoulders and under my armpits. The person dug me out of the car.

"OMG!!! It's you!! Lucas!!!! I thought it was a police officer or something. But you are really...", he then stopped me. We then passingly kissed each other.

As I lie on the hospital bed that was in the ambulance Lucas comes over to sit by me. Then I dreamily kissed him again. "Thank you so much for saving my life, I could never forget you doing the brave thing that you just did."

"You're welcome" he said. Then he passionately kissed me one more time as I was trying to get ready to go to the hospital. Then I thought how long have we been friends, and remembered, we were best friends since the first day of kindergarten, when he tripped over a block and one hit my forehead at play time and he said sorry. We became friends immediately after that.

My sister and I were sent to Hillsboro hospital. My sister was all right. She had stitches in her left cheek, head and elbow. I was relieved that she was not severely injured. I don't know what I would have done if something extremely bad had happened to her. I had a concussion and some burn marks that weren't that bad. I thought I didn't get hurt that bad than my sister. I was sad she got hurt worse than I did. My sister and I were in the hospital for one night. I have now

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